EPISODE OUTLINE - LITTLE LEAGUE GAME

Principal Characters: Supporting Characters: Extras:

Tanya

Little Schemee 2 Children

All Matt

SOCIAL THEME: Nobody likes a cheat

STATION EVENT: Little League Game

THOMAS EPISODES: "Percy and Harold" and "Thomas and Bertie"

PUPPET SONG: Take Me Out To the Ballgame

PICTURE MACHINE SONG: Be the Best That You Can Be

ACQUIRED FOOTAGE: None

CREATIVE PLAY: "I-Spy" game with puppets

BILLY STORY: None

RESOLUTION: Win or lose, it's how you play the game.

STORY OUTLINE: The story opens with packets of baseball uniforms arriving by train. The kids excitedly unpack the uniforms and try them on. Since Schemer is the coach and sponsor of the team, there is a prominent promotional announcement on the back of each uniform for his arcade business.

Mr. Conductor appears standing on the edge of a bat over Matt's shoulder. When Matt moves, Mr. Conductor falls off the bat to the bench, where he makes a soft landing in a catcher's mitt. He dusts himself off, and compliments the kids on their team spirit. Team spirit is nearly as important as the game itself, he tells them. this leads into TTE story: "Percy and Harold". He recaps the lesson the story, hears Schemer entering, and vanishes.

Schemer enters in his coach outfit, with Little Schemee, and two extra little league players in tow. Today is their first game, and Schemer quickly sets to work drilling the team. His style is more drill instructor than inspiring coach. But he is confident his team will win, because they are going to be playing the Buttertown Batters—the weakest team in the Indian Valley League. As it becomes clear, Schemer's motivation is to live through the team's victories, since he is so inept at sports.

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Stacy and Billy observe that Schemer is being a little hard on the kids. Schemer responds that this isn't supposed to be fun: it's sports. Using terms like: "Winning isn't everything, it's the only thing," Schemer obviously has dreams of being the next Yogi Berra and speaks grandly of the thrill of victory and the gerhaps he speaks to reporter agony of defeat, and so on. spewere out platitude

Billy observes that Schemer is breaking the kid's team spirit, not enhancing it. Billy feels Schemer should be stressing the kids inner abilities, and not pressing them to win at all costs. We can see he's right: the kids are complaining already about being tired out, etc. For one exercise, Schemer has the kids throwing a ball to knock over a tin can on the arcade banister. Schemer challenges Billy - since Billy has offered advice and indirectly challenged Schemer's coaching style - to throw a ball and knock over the can. Bill describes to the kids how he concentrates, and tries to do his very best. He throws the ball and a can goes down. Schemer tries, and the ball flies past the Schemer can and hits the jukebox, jarring the puppets. Having made his point, Billy exits.

It's bad news: instead of The phone rings and Stacy answers. playing the Buttertown Batters, the schedule has been changed and they are going to be playing the Snarlyville Slashers -- the best team in the league.

Schemer goes into a panic. He dresses Little Schemee in some outlandish disguise and sends him out to spy on the Snarlyville team.

We see the puppets, who are engaged in a game of their own: "I Spy." In this game, a characters begins with "I spy something that begins with T ... " and the other characters try to guess what he or she is looking at. The intent is to show the puppets engaged in a fun and competitive game -- but without the hype and pressure that Schemer brings to the little league competition.

Little Schemee returns with information on the Snarlyville Slashers. He charges Schemer for the information, and says he'll use the money to bet against Schemer's own team.

Stacy sees this transaction and speaks to Schemer about cheating. Schemer tries to make some excuse about "scouting for talent," and that Stacy simply doesn't understand the world of sports.

Stacy says that Schemer isn't talking about sports: he's talking about winning no matter what the cost. Schemer challenges her to knock over a can. She winds up and pitches the ball - and hits the can. Schemer is dumbfounded and angry. He throws a ball

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down as hard as he can, and it lands on his foot. Howling in pain, he hobbles around the station clutching his foot. But he still has the presence of mind to yank the money out of Little Schemee's hand that he had given him, saying something about how it's dishonest to cheat -- which exactly mirrors what Stacy had said about cheating.

Fed up with Schemer, Vickie, Dan, Kara, Matt and Tanya desert him and crowd into Billy's office, where Mr. Conductor is playing a game of checkers with himself. He carries the checker from square to square. The kids discuss the concept of playing a game against yourself, and competition in general. This leads into a TTE story: "Thomas and Bertie." Mr. Conductor recaps by saying that even if they don't want to play for Schemer's sake, they should go out there and play the best game they can for their own sake.

Schemer comes in and begs the kids to play. When they agree, he reverts to his drill sergeant posture and marches them out to the game.

Puppet song: "Take Me Out to the Ballgame."

Time passes. Stacy is all alone at the station. Mr. Conductor comes to keep her company. She's worried about the kids. Mr. Conductor tells her not to worry. She asks what he told them and he takes her down the "anything tunnel" to show her.

Music Video: Be The Best That You Can Be

Schemer and the kids return. They've lost the game by one run, and Schemer is very downcast and glum. But the kids, by contrast, are all excited. In spite of the loss, they played a great game: they were the best that they could be.

It emerges that Schemer was awful at sports when he was a kid, and he'd hoped to redeem himself with his team. Stacy asks Schemer what happened, and he begins to describe the game. As he goes on and begins reliving some of the high points, he also grows excited. Stacy observes that it sounds like a pretty good game, and Schemer admits that it was—and there's always a next time, and with a little practice maybe next time they'll win!

Schemer rounds up the kids for a little post game practice. Stacy says she would like to join them, but has to mind the station. Billy tells her to go ahead--he'll fill in for her. Schemer agrees she should come along: she had a mean fastball.

As they all troop out, Schemer begins to bark out orders to the kids and even to Stacy. She rolls her eyes and gives a "Come on Schemer!" look to the kids, that gets a round of laughter as they all exit—winners after all.

THE LITTLE LEAGUE SHOW SHINING TIME STATION

By Sean Kelly

> June 12, 1991 FIRST DRAFT

SCENE 1 MAIN SET

(MATT, VICKIE, DAN, AND KARA ARE GATHERED. THEY HOLD BASEBALL GLOVES, BAT, BALLS. THEY ARE LOOKING EXPECTANTLY, DELIGHTED, EXCITED, AS TANYA, BILLY AND STACY BRING IN (FROM THE WORKROOM?) 3 CARDBOARD BOXES WITH "F.O.B SHINING TIME STATION" "URGENT" "BY RAIL" AND "UNIFORMS" STENCILED ON THEM)

KIDS:

(AD LIB)

Are they here? I can't wait! They're here! Is this great or what? Excellent! (etc).

STACY:

Hey, team, here they are.

TANYA:

Open 'em up ---let's see how they look.

(THE BOXES ARE SET DOWN, AND DAN AND KARA EXCITEDLY OPEN ONE. THEY UNPACK A DOZEN BASEBALL CAPS, PASSING THEM UP TO BILLY, WHO IN TURN PASSES THEM AROUND. HE LOOKS AT THE TEAM LOGO ON ONE)

BILLY:

T.S.T. Hmmmm. Now don't tell me...Team Shining Time?

(THE KIDS ARE ALL TRYING ON THE HATS, ADJUSTING THEM, OR HELPING EACH OTHER ADJUST THEM)

STACY:

Team Shining Time -- What else? Don't they look wonderful?

(MEANWHILE, MATT AND TANYA ARE OPENING A SECOND BOX, FROM WHICH THEY UNPACK BASEBALL PANTS ---WARM UP PANTS, REALLY, OF THE SAME COLOR AS THE CAPS)

MATT:

Wow real uniform pants! Just like in the big leagues!

TANYA:

(GIGGLES)

I always think they look like pajama bottoms.

(THE PANTS ARE PASSED AROUND --KIDS HOLD THEM UP AGAINST THEMSELVES FOR SIZE, AND TRADE FOR THE RIGHT FIT)

KIDS:

(AD LIB)

Totally excellent...cool...which is the front...can we keep them (etc)

(STACY OPENS THE THIRD BOX)

STACY:

And these must be the tops-- the jerseys. I can't wait to see...

(ANGLE ON BILLY)

BILLY:

T.S.T Team Shining Time. I like the sound of that.

(ANGLE ON STACY HOLDING UP A JERSEY LOOKING A LITTLE STUNNED. THE FLASHY LOGO ACROSS THE FRONT READS: THE SCHEMER TEAM)

STACY:

The Schemer Team?

(ANGLE ON BILLY AND THE KIDS LOOKING APPALLED. STACY STARTS PASSING THE SHIRTS OUT)

MATT:

Well, Schemer <u>did</u> pay for the uniforms...

TANYA:

Maybe they'll look better when they are on.

(MR C. APPEARS STANDING ON THE BAT MATT HAS OVER HIS SHOULDER. WHEN MATT MOVES -- MR C. FALLS...AND MAKES A SOFT LANDING ON A CATCHER GLOVE ON THE BENCH)

MR. C:

(SCREAMS THEN A SIGH OF RELIEF)

Aaaaaaaaah.....
Whew!

(MATT, TANYA, DAN AND KARA GATHER AROUND, LOOKING DOWN ON HIM)

KARA:

Mr Conductor, are you okay?

MATT:

Sorry, Mr. Conductor. I didn't see you there.

MR C:

That's all right Dan. Yes, Kara, I'm as right as rain. I landed here like a soft pop fly, you might say.

DAN:

Do you play <u>baseball</u> in the land of Sodor?

MR C:

Of course we do Dan. We have all kinds of sports and games and famous competitions.

KARA:

Really? Like What?

MR C:

Well, surely you remember my telling you about the Great race between Percy and Harold.

MATT:

Oh, right.

TANYA:

Sure.

KARA:

What race? Who're Percy and Harold?

DAN:

Kara and I never heard that story, Mr. Conductor.

MR C:

Well, it's time you did.

SCENE 2

SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FIX

(VT: PERCY AND HAROLD)

SCENE 3 (MAIN SET)

KARA:

I'm glad Percy won.

MR C:

It's fun to win, of course. But I always say, playing your best is the real fun.

(MR C. SUDDENLY VANISHES AS WE HEAR...)

(SPFX: A PIERCING WHISTLE)

SCHEMER:

Let the games begin.

(ANGLE ON: SCHEMER ENTERS,
ACCOMPANIED BY LITTLE SCHEMEE AND
KID-EXTRA ONE AND KID EXTRA TWO.
THE THREE KIDS WEAR SCHEMER TEAM
UNIFORMS AND CAPS, AND CARRY
GLOVES. SCHEMER ALSO WEARS THE
UNIFORM, BUT IN ADDITION WEARS
SPIKED SHOES, SEVERAL SIZES TOO
LARGE, WEARS A NEON BRIGHT
WINDBREAKER WITH COACH EMBLAZONED
ON THE BACK, AND HAS A WHISTLE ON A
STRING AROUND HIS NECK)

SCHEMER:

All right team! Looking good. C'mon, now, gather round, huddle up, hey, hey, hey!

(SCHEMER CLAPS HIS HANDS, GESTURES EVERYONE TO GATHER AROUND. THEY STAND IN A SEMI CIRCLE AROUND HIM)

SCHEMER CONT':

Okay, let's see some sweat now, Touch those toes. And one and two...

(SCHEMER MAKES THE VAGUEST POSSIBLE GESTURE IN THE DIRECTION OF TOUCHING HIS RIGHT TOES WITH HIS LEFT HAND, HIS LEFT WITH HIS RIGHT. THE KIDS START DOING IT WITH EARNEST, WHILE HE STRIDES IN FRONT OF THEM)

SCHEMER CONT':

C'mon. Do you want to be chumps or chimps? I mean champs. Faster Matt. One! Two! No pain, no game. I mean gain.

no cuts / no blory

(HE BLOWS THE WHISTLE AND EVERYONE STOPS BENDING)

SCHEMER CONT':

Now, gimme some cracker jacks.

(EVERYONE STANDS AROUND LOOKING PUZZLED)

DAN:

Cracker Jacks?

TANYA:

Do you mean jumping jacks?

SCHEMER:

Jumping jacks. Of course. I was just testing you kids... and a one, two...

(ONCE AGAIN SCHEMER SUGGEST THE ACTION OF A JUMP AND CLAP. THE KIDS BEGIN "JUMPING JACKS" IN EARNEST, AND SCHEMER TURN TO TALK TO BILLY AND STACY)

SCHEMER CONT':

What a team, eh? We have our first game today -- against the Buttertown Batters. They're awful. We're gonna murder them.

STACY:

(DOING QUOTATION MARKS WITH HER FINGERS)

Schemer...isn't baseball a "game"? I mean, isn't it supposed to be <u>fun</u>? Don't you "play" it?

BILLY:

You're team here doesn't look like it's having a lot of <u>fun</u>.

SCHEMER:

What's <u>fun</u> got to do with it? We're talking sports here! The thrill of victory -- where winning isn't the only thing, it's the main thing! Or is it the other way around?

(SCHEMER TURNS AND BLOWS HIS WHISTLE. WINDED, THE RELIEVED KIDS STOP JUMPING. THEY SLUMP, SOME SIT ON THE FLOOR)

SCHEMER:

Okay team take five. Or four. Or one and a half.

KIDS:

(AD LIB)

I'm beat! Whew. About time. I <u>hate</u> this! This is no fun... ETC...

When ing will warming

SCHEMER:

Comin' up --- throwing practice!

(TO BILLY)

SCHEMER CONT':

This one's great for the old hand eye cooperation.

BILLY:

You mean co-ordination.

SCHEMER:

Whatever...

(HE BENDS DOWN, PICKS UP AN EMPTY TIN CAN, SETS IT ON THE ARCADE AREA RAILING...

SCHEMER CONT':

My friend Mr Billy Twofeathers will show you all how not to knock down this can. Billy?

(ANGLE ON: MATT RESPECTFULLY HANDED THE BALL TO BILLY)

BILLY:

Thank you Matt. You see, the important thing to throwing is -- relax. The ball is bound to go where you throw it.

(BILLY SQUINTS. WINDS UP. THROWS. THE CAN, STRUCK, FALLS DOWN. A CHEER FROM EVERYONE, ESPECIALLY STACY -- BUT NOT FROM SCHEMER OR LITTLE SCHEMEE. BILLY TURNS AROUND, SMILING.)

remember when your focus on where you with his

BILLY:

And the other important thing to remember is that it's okay to miss.

SCHEMER:

A lucky shot. But your style was all wrong. A

relaxes. He bears down hard.

(SCHEMER PICKS UP A BALL -- AND GESTURES TO LITTLE SCHEMEE TO GO SET THE CAN UP ONCE MORE. HE BENDS AND SNEERS AT THE CAN. SHAKES OFF A SIGN. ARMS AND LEGS FLAILING, WINDS UP AND THROWS.

SCHEMER CONT':

You've gotta hate that can to hit it. Here's the wind up. What will it be? The hard one? The slider? The split finger? The screwball...

(THE BALL FLIES NO WHERE NEAR THE CAN AND HITS THE JUKEBOX)

SCENE 4 JUKEBOX INTERIOR

(THE BAND IS RELAXING WHEN A LOUD BANG MAKES THEN JUMP, AND A MINOR EARTHQUAKE SETS THE PLACE QUIVERING)

TEX:

(ASTONISHED)

What was that?

GRACE:

(CALMLY)

Just a Screwball.

SCENE 5 (MAIN SET)

(IN B.G., KIDS ARE GATHERED AROUND BILLY, WATCHING, SMILING, IMITATING HIM AS HE SHOWS THEM A NICE, EASY, THROWING ACTION -- WITH OUT RELEASING THE BALL, OF COURSE.

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS

(STACY ANSWERS, TAKES A NOTE AS SHE TAKES THE MESSAGE)

STACY:

Shining Time Station, Stacy Jones speaking. Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Yes, I'll tell them. Thank you for calling.

(SHE HANGS UP)

STACY CONT':

Schemer, that was the coach of the Buttertown Batters team

SCHEMER:

What did she want? Are they begging for mercy?

STACY:

No.. She said there's been a change in the schedule. Their team isn't playing you today. Instead, you have a game with..

(SHE CHECK HER NOTE)

STACY CONT':

Snarlytown Slashers, could be right?

(SCHEMER PANICS)

SCHEMER:

Oh no! Of all the luck. They're the best team in the league! They're the meanest team in the Valley. We're gonna get clobbered. Team!

(HE BLOW HIS WHISTLE)

SCHEMER CONT':

Start doing push-ups! Start jogging! Push-ups and jogging together!

(THE KIDS LOOK UTTERLY PUZZLED, EXCHANGE GLANCES AND SHRUGS. SOME START RUNNING IN PLACE. OTHERS DROP DOWN AND BEGIN DOING PUSH-UPS)

SCHEMER CONT':

What am I going to do? Yeah! Little Schemee, come here to uncle.

(HE TAKES LITTLE SCHEMEE ASIDE. AS HE TALKS TO HIM, IN A SNEAKY WHISPER, HE TAKES OFF SCHEMEE'S CAP, TURNS IT INSIDE OUT, AND PUTS IT BACK ON HIS HEAD. HE THEN DRESSES THE BOY IN HIS OWN WINDBREAKER, WHICH HE FIRST TURNS INSIDE OUT)

SCHEMEE:

What is it, Unk? Hey-what are you doing? Hey...

SCHEMER:

I'm <u>disquising</u> you.
Beloved nephew -- you are our only hope. I want you to sneak up on those snarlyville Sluggers and find out if they've got any secret weaknesses.

SCHEMEE:

Such as?

SCHEMER:

Injuries. Or maybe one of their player forgot his glove. We'll try hitting to him. Anything we can use to win. Now get going...

SCHEMEE:

Like a spy?

SCHEMER:

Smart kid. Right. Like a spy. 'scoul'

(SCHEMEE EXITS. SMACKED ON THE BACK BY HIS UNCLE)

SCENE 6 (JUKE BOX INT.)

(PUPPET DIALOGUE TO BE ASSIGN BY PUPPETEERS?)

What's a spy?

I don't know -- wait, I think it's a game. You know like "I spy with my little eye". Want to play?

Sure

Me too.

Me too.

Okay. Hmmm. I spy with my little eye something that is... white.

What is it?

You're supposed to guess.

Oh hmmm...Is it that paper?

Nope, you're cold.

I'm cold?

That mean you're far away from what I spy.

Oh, is it Tex' hat?

No, but you're getting warmer.

I am? This is fun!

Is it...Rex's hat?

You're hot. That's it.Now it's your turn.

My turn?

To spy.

Okay okay... I spy with my little eye, something that is fun.

I give up. What?

Playing "I Spy".

It has to be a <u>thing</u> silly.

I know, I was just kidding. Okay. I spy with my little eye...

SCENE 7 (MAIN SET)

(STACY DAN AND KARA ARE HOLDING BATS, AND STACY IS SHOWING THEM HOW TO GRIP...

STACY:

See? Hold it tight with the bottom hand, but nice and loose with the top hand... like that... good Kara...

(ANGLE ON: BILLY, WITH A GLOVE AND BALL, SHOWING TANYA AND MATT HOW TO CATCH. HE TOSSES UP THE BALL, WATCHES IT DOWN INTO HIS GLOVE)

BILLY:

Your eyes follow the ball right into the glove. It's called "keeping your eye on the ball."

(ANGLE ON: PANIC STRICKEN SCHEMER, PACING, CHEWING HIS NAILS. LITTLE SCHEMEE ENTERS)

SCHEMER:

You're back! Great! So, what did you find out about the other team?

SCHEMEE:

I found out plenty.

SCHEMER:

Good boy! SO tell, tell, tell.

SCHEMEE:

It's gonna cost you.

SCHEMER:

How much?

SCHEMEE:

A dollar.

SCHEMER:

Too much.

SCHEMEE:

I found out plenty.

SCHEMER:

(DESPERATE)

Okay...here.

(HE HANDS HIM A DOLLAR BILL)

SCHEMER CONT':

So. What's the scoop? What did you find out?

SCHEMEE:

They're really good.
They're gonna cream us.
In fact, I'm gonna bet
this dollar against our
team!

(STACY, WHO HAS BEEN OBSERVING THIS TRANSACTION, APPROACHES THE PAIR)

STACY:

Schemer --- you should be ashamed of yourself. Sending Little Schemee out to spy on the other team is...well, it's almost like cheating.

SCHEMER:

No it's not. It's called "scouting". They do it all the time in the Big Leagues.

STACY:

But this isn't the Big Leagues. This is supposed to be <u>fun</u>.

SCHEMER:

Fun? Since when does sports have anything to do with <u>fun</u>? We're in this to <u>win</u>. Obviously, you don't know a thing about baseball...

STACY:

Schemer? Watch this.

(STACY TAKES AIM AND THROWS A BALL -- KNOCKING OVER THE CAN ON THE ARCADE RAILING. EVERYONE CHEERS.)

SCHEMER:

You call that a pitch?
You call that a
pitch? Where's your
style? Where's yourfollow
through? Here, watch me.

(SCHEMER TAKES A BALL. DOES HIS AMAZING FLAILING HANDS ARMS LEGS WIND UP, AND ENDS WITH A SWEEPING PITCHING MOTION.)

SCHEMER:

You've got to remember to baffle that batter with a big motion. Remember to kick the leg. Remember to snap the wrist. And ZAP.

(PAUSE)

Well, did I hit the can? Where's the ball?

STACY:

It's still in your hand, Schemer. You forgot to

throw it.

(AS EVERYONE BREAKS UP LAUGHING, SCHEMER HAS THE PRESENCE OF MIND TO SNATCH BACK HIS DOLLAR FROM LITTLE SCHEMEE)

SCHEMER:

Here, gimme that. This isn't the big leagues, you know. It's not right to cheat.

SCENE 8 (WORKSHOP)

(MR CONDUCTOR STANDS LOOKING VERY THOUGHTFUL, STROKING HIS CHIN, HUMMING. WE PULL BACK TO REVEAL THAT THE LARGE OBJECT HE IS CONTEMPLATING IS A RED CHECKER -- HE IS STANDING ON A CHECKERBOARD ON BILLY'S WORK BENCH)

MR C .:

Yep. That's the right move, all right. I've got him now.

(HE PUSHES, WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT, THE CHECKER TO ANOTHER SQUARE --THEN DASHES OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BOARD, AND RESUMES HIS CONCENTRATING)

MR C. CONT':

So <u>that's</u> your plan, eh? Well, we'll see about that.

(HE STRUGGLES TO MOVE A BLACK CHECKER...)

(ANGLE ON: VICKIE, DAN, KARA, MATT, TANYA, AND BILLY IN THE DOORWAY TO THE WORKSHOP. BILLY HAS HIS FINGER TO HIS LIPS, SHUSHING THEM, POINTING TO MR. CONDUCTOR. THEY WATCH, AMUSED)

(THEY ALL WHISPER THEIR DIALOGUE)

VICKIE:

Who is he playing against?

BILLY:

I think he's playing by himself.

DAN:

Like, practicing?

BILLY:

You might say that. In any game, you learn by playing.

MR C:

(TO HIMSELF)

Oh, that was a clever move! I wasn't expecting that! You win. Thank you. Good game. Thank you.

(HE LOOKS UP)

MR C. CONT':

There's nothing like a game against a really skillful opponent., that's what I always say. But shouldn't you all be out playing baseball?

KARA:

The games not for a while yet.

DAN:

And anyway, we're going to lose.

MR C:

Well, you certainly will with that attitude.
Imagine if Thomas had felt like that in his famous race against Bertie.

MATT:

That's right Dan, imagine.

DAN:

Who's Bertie?

KARA:

Did Thomas win?

VICKIE:

Tell them, Mr. Conductor.

MR C:

I will.

SCENE 9

THOMAS INTRO FIX

(VT: THOMAS AND BERTIE)

SCENE 10 (WORKSHOP)

MR C:

So you see, after the race, Thomas and Bertie became fast friends. Get it -- that's a joke.
Race... <u>fast</u> friends?

VICKIE:

(GIGGLES)

But it's true -- games are a good way to meet wak new friends.

KARA:

You think we'll be friends with the Snarlyville Sluggers after the game.

MATT:

Why not? They're just kids like us.

(MR CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS AS SCHEMER ENTERS)

SCHEMER:

(SWEETLY, BEGGING)

Team? Oh team? It's almost game time. Come on -- let's just go out there and have some <u>fun</u>.

(THE KIDS EXCHANGE GLANCES -- WHAT THE HECK)

VICKIE:

Sure coach.

MATT:

We're on our way.

by diamatic per tall

"Whi one for the

2 word who schenor"

Yeser We won

Na ha na hi ian

SCENE 10 CONTD)

(AS THEY LEAVE, SCHEMER REVERTS TO HIS FORMER DRILL SARGENT STYLE. HE BLOWS HIS WHISTLE)

SCHEMER:

All-right! Let's go out there and beat the tar out of them! Left. Right. Left right left... SCENE 11 (JUKE BOX INT)

(THE PUPPET BAND PLAYS AND SINGS
"TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME"
AFTER A VERSE AND CHORUS, THE BAND
PLAYS ON WHILE REX AND TEX STEP
FORWARD AND DO A BRIEF PLAY BY PLAY)

TEX:

Nice day for a double header, huh, Rex?

REX:

You're a fine one to talk about double-headers Tex.

TEX:

Well, who's on first?

REX:

Now, don't start with that old routine, please. Here's the wind up...

TEX:

The pitch...

REX:

What a swing.

TEX:

What a hit! That ball is going...

REX:

Going ...

(THEY BOTH LOOK UP, PAUSE. A COW PUPPET WITH WINGS AND A BRIGHT SHINING HALO DROPS DOWN NEAR THEM)

TEX AND REX:

Holy Cow!

(ALL SING AND PLAY ANOTHER VERSE AND CHORUS)

SCENE 12 (MAIN SET)

(STACY IS WANDERING BESIDE THE MURAL. MR CONDUCTOR APPEARS)

MR C:

Hullo, Stacy. All alone?

(STACY SEEMS DISTRACTED -- SHE HARDLY REACTS)

STACY:

Oh, hi, Mr Conductor. Yes, everyone's gone to the ball game.

MR C:

Are you worried about them?

STACY:

A little bit. what if the lose? Schemer's got them so worked up about winning, they'll feel terrible.

MR C:

Oh, I think they're going to be just fine. Just before they left, I showed them something.

STACY:

Really? What?

MR C:

It's right down here.
Down the anything tunnel.
Would you like to see it
too?

STACY:

Oh, yes, please.

SCENE 12 CONTD

MR C:

Come along then...

(HE ENTERS THE ANYTHING TUNNEL ON THE MURAL)

SCENE 13

(VT: ALL THAT YOU CAN BE)

SCENE 14 (MAIN SET)

(STACY IS HAPPILY HUMMING THE "ALL YOU CAN BE" SONG AS SHE WORKS AWAY IN THE TICKET BOOTH. SHE LOOKS UP WHEN A BASEBALL GLOVE FLIES THROUGH THE AIR., HITTING THE FLOOR NEAR HER WITH A WACK)

(SCHEMER ENTERS -- HE THREW IT--ANGRY AND SAD)

SCHEMER:

Who cares? Baseball's a dumb game, anyway. I'm taking up water polo.

STACY:

Schemer. How did the game go? Who won?

SCHEMER:

They did. The Sluggers, I mean. And my poor kids... they're taking it pretty hard...

(SUDDENLY, THE WHOLE TEAM ENTERS, LAUGHING, KIDDING AROUND, CONGRATULATING EACH OTHER. AD LIB-NICE GAME. THEY'RE A GREAT TEAM. THAT WAS FUN. GREAT GAME ETC.)

VICKIE:

Three cheers for the Sluggers! Hip - hip...

(EVERYONE GIVES THREE ENTHUSIASTIC CHEERS)

DAN:

Now, three cheers for <u>us!</u> Hip - hip ...

(EVERYONE CHEERS EVEN MORE ENTHUSIASTICALLY)

(ANGLE ON: STACY AND SCHEMER, NOW JOINED BY BILLY)

SCENE 14 CONTD

STACY:

Sounds like they're really "taking it hard" Schemer. How was the game Billy?

BILLY:

(HOARSE WHISPER)

It was a pretty good one, Stacy. I'm afraid I was cheering a bit too much...but...

SCHEMER:

I'll tell her Billy. It was close. Tight. A nail biter. Their pitcher was good, but we got our hits. We were fielding those grounders, snagging those pop- ups. You want to know something? That Danny-boy is a nifty little short stop. Good hands. Good eye. You want to know something else? I always wanted to be short stop. I was awful.

STACY:

I hear that sometimes bad short stops make great coaches.

SCHEMER:

Sure! Like Yogi Berra! No he was a catcher, wasn't he? But still...

(SCHEMER CROSSES TOT HE GANG OF HAPPY KIDS)

SCENE 14 CONTD

SCHEMER CONT':

So what do you say team?
A little post game
practice? Just for fun -toss that ball around,
work the fundamentals ...

VICKIE:

Sure, why not?

KARA:

Let's go.

(SCHEMER TURNS TO STACY)

SCHEMER:

You coming Stacy? Maybe you could show us how to throw that fast ball of yours ...

STACY:

Thanks, Schemer, but I have to mind the Station.

BILLY:

(STILL HOARSE)

Go ahead Stacy. I'll fill in here...

STACY:

Well... all right. Thanks, Billy. I won't be long.

(SHE JOINS THE GROUP, HAPPILY)

SCHEMER:

Could you maybe show our pitcher how to show our pitcher how to throw hard right at the batter. You know, maybe we could win that way...

STACY:

Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Just kidding, Stacy. Just a little joke...

STACY:

Look at this team of yours. They're winners already. C'mon, team! Batter up!

(STACY RUNS TO EXIT, THE TEAM FOLLOWS, CHEERING...)

END

FADE

CREDITS